

Entered at the New York Post Office as Second-Class Mail Matter.
Copyright, 1898, by MITCHELL & MILLER.



THE POWER OF THE PRESS.

"IT IS USELESS TO ARGUE. OUR ENGAGEMENT MUST BE BROKEN. BEFORE YOU RAN FOR OFFICE I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MODEL OF MANKIND, BUT—I READ THE PAPERS."

Arnold, Constable & Co.

Spring Dress Goods

Fancy Plaids, Scotch and English Mixtures,
Camaieux Poplins and Velours,
Plain Poplins, Drap d'Été, Nun's Veilings.

PRINTED CHALLIES.

Embroidered and Appliqué Robes.

Broadway & 19th Street.

NEW YORK

THE BANK OF NEW AMSTERDAM

Broadway and 39th St., N. Y.

CAPITAL, \$250,000. SURPLUS, \$250,000.

Invites Business, Family, Personal, and Out-of-Town
Accounts.

FRANK TILFORD, President.

R. R. MOORE, Vice-Pres. G. J. BAUMANN, Casr.

Directors:

Thomas C. Acton,	Richard A. McCurdy,
Sam'l D. Babcock,	R. V. Lewis,
Jno. S. Barnes,	Jno. L. Riker,
Frederic Cromwell,	Elihu Root,
Frank Curtiss,	Thos. F. Ryan,
Thos. Denny,	Jno. A. Stewart,
R. M. Gallaway,	Louis Stern,
Robert Goellet,	J. Edward Simmons,
G. G. Haven,	F. D. Tappen,
A. D. Juilliard,	Jno. T. Terry,

Frank Tiford.



The Improved
**Boston
Garter**
Easy and
Secure.
Extra Super
Webs.
Finest Nickel
Trimmings.

The
Velvet Grip

**CUSHION BUTTON
— CLASP —**
Lies flat to the leg.
Cannot Unfasten
Accidentally.

SOLD EVERYWHERE
Sample Pair
By Mail Silk & Cotton
P.O. BOX 1604
BOSTON, MASS.

GEORGE FROST CO., BOSTON, MASS.



TAKE CARE OF YOUR TEETH

and they will help take care of
your stomach.

THE PROPHYLACTIC

TOOTH BRUSH
is a good doctor, make him
acquainted with your
whole family.

Recommended by all Dentists

For sale generally (ALWAYS
IN A YELLOW BOX), or sent
by mail on receipt of 35 cents.
Full instructions with each
brush. Send for our booklet,
which gives you sound advice.

FLORENCE MFG. CO.

138 Pine St., Florence, Mass.

"Hang It On Its Hook."

\$1.00

A YEAR

LIFE'S COMEDY.

THE ninth number of LIFE'S COMEDY is now ready.

It contains thirty-two pages of beautifully printed illustrations on heavy calendered paper, with a specially decorated cover printed in colors.

Price Twenty-five cents. Subscriptions One Dollar a year. Drawings by Gibson, Wenzell, Toaspern, Van Schaick, Johnson, Sullivant and others.

This Number is entitled

"Love and Folly."

Address **LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,**

19 West Thirty-first St., New York City.

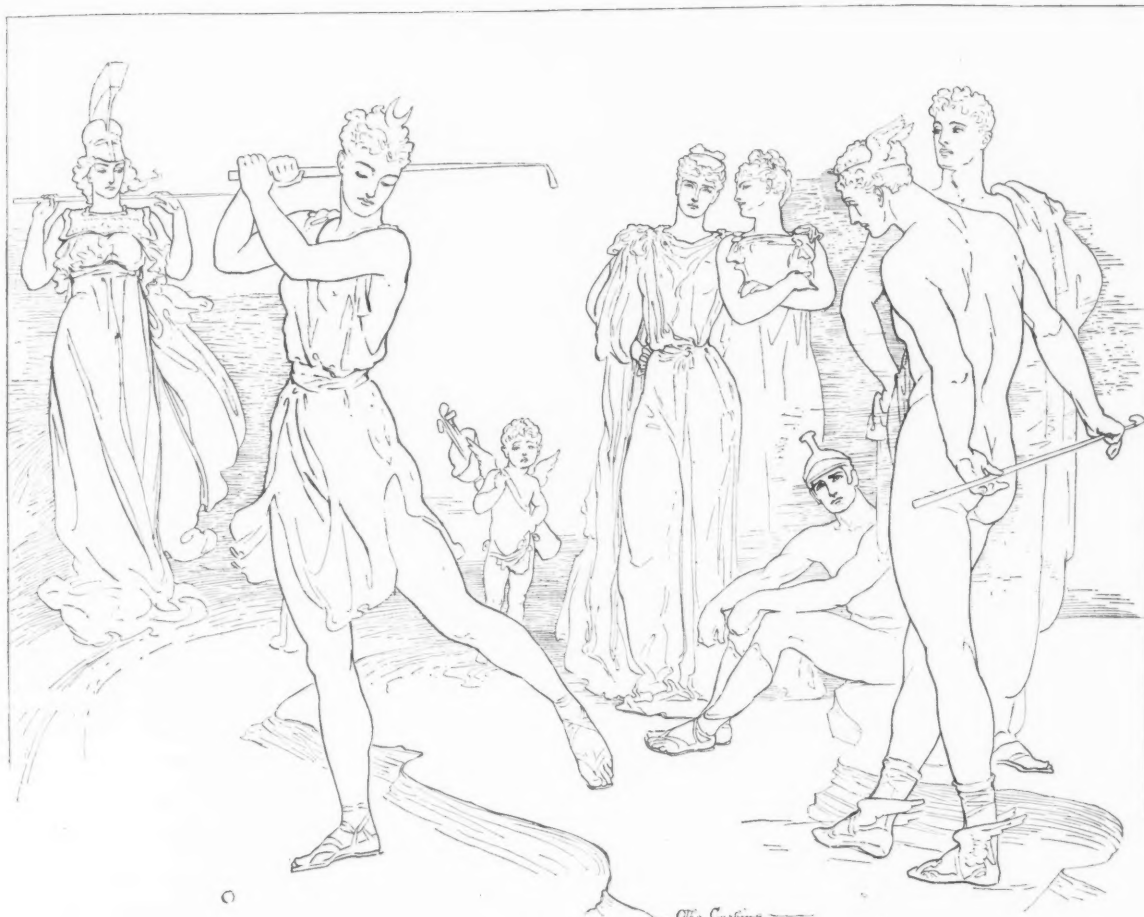


\$1.00

A YEAR

\$1.00

A YEAR



OLYMPUS UP TO DATE.
ON THE LINKS.

How It Came About.

LOVE and Riches long ago
Ne'er spoke to one another;
For Love was proud be-
cause he'd wings,
And scorned to
greet the other.
But once, on
meeting, Riches
cried:
"I've wings!
Nor lack a
feather!"
"Why, so you
have," said Love,
surprised.
And now they chum
together. *James Barrett Kirk.*



Society.

MRS. CHARLES GATE SHIVVERS, of Boston, is visiting the Pursey Plumps. Other distinguished Bostonians are now with us, among them Miss Bloonze Chilly, Miss Freesie Hubbyte, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas L. Bondsanbonz, and Miss Minnie Polar. They have just run on to do some shopping and go to the theatre. The Bondsanbonz are feeling poor just now, as their income has shrunk from \$178,000 to \$177,600 in less than three years.

THE Devil is an excellent pace-maker for some people.

Useless.

"IT'S so hot here I shall die."
"That wouldn't do any good."

Take Heart.

DR. NANSEN seems to have found lecturing in America harder work than Arctic exploration. On the whole, it is rather creditable to his spirit that he should get tired of being an itinerant show. The gist of his disagreement with his managers seems to be that he overestimated his powers of endurance. And now shall we hear that he has gone home with his strong box comfortably lined, and with a profound resolution never to set foot in "the States" again? No, Doctor, be better advised and more self-contained than that. Bethink yourself of the Klondike adventurers, who hold the most distressing hardships as but a price paid for gold quickly won.



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. XXXI. FEB. 3, 1898. No. 790.
19 WEST THIRTY-FIRST STREET, NEW YORK.

Published every Thursday. \$5.00 a year in advance. Postage to foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$1.04 a year extra. Single copies, 10 cents.

Rejected contributions will be destroyed unless accompanied by a stamped and directed envelope.

The illustrations in LIFE are copyrighted, and are not to be reproduced without special arrangement with the publishers.



IT is noted with interest that the State Board of Registration in Medicine in Massachusetts has drafted a bill, to go to the Legislature this winter, which provides severe penalties for the practicing of medicine by unauthorized persons. It defines as subject to its penalties "any person . . . who shall investigate or diagnose . . . any physical or mental ailment or defect of any person with a view to affording relief, . . . or who shall prescribe for, or treat, a person for the purpose of curing any real or supposed disease, . . . after having received therefor, or with the intent of receiving therefor, . . . any bonus, gift, or compensation!" Among other irregular practitioners who would be affected by this bill are the Christian Scientists, but they have come to be strong in Massachusetts, and will probably be able to kill the bill. It will be seen that the measure would affect only those of them who take money for their work.

If Christian Science is spreading as fast as its adherents assert, and if there is to be no interference with the practice of it as a means of gain, there ought to be some effort made to get trustworthy data as to its results. There is not much difficulty in learning about its successes, but its failures are hard to run down except where a case results fatally and makes a scandal. Such psychologists as Professor William James find its phenomena interesting and important, and think that persons who are willing to experiment with it at their own risk ought by no means to be discouraged.

LIFE's notion of it is that it is a sort of persuasion that would thrive very briskly on persecution. If it is very unwholesome it ought presently to kill off its constituency, and maybe it will; but whether it is wise or foolish, or contains, like most things human, a mixture of both, it is not a movement that can be stamped out by special legislation.



ON the other hand, there is no reason why its practitioners should be exempted from the operation of the general laws which regulate the treatment of disease. In Kansas City, on January 21st, Mrs. Baird, a Christian Science doctor, was fined fifty dollars for not reporting to the Board of Health a case of diphtheria. The case, as reported in the newspapers, was that of a ten-year-old child whom Mrs. Baird treated, and who died. That fine seems just, to say the least. There is a recent story (LIFE cannot vouch for its truth) of a child in Cambridge who had scarlet fever, and under Christian Science treatment was allowed to go about as usual, until presently she fell down in the street and died. Such cases suggest these questions: Has it been demonstrated that Christian Science is competent to deal with such diseases as diphtheria and scarlet fever? If so, is there any assurance that in such cases as that in Kansas City, and the uncertain one in Cambridge, the practitioner in charge was competent, according to Christian Science standards?

Doctors of medicine who undertake the care of the sick are subject to punishment for malpractice, or for professing qualifications which they do not possess. There is an organized system, however incompletely it succeeds, for the protection of the public against medical incompetents and imposters. But there seems to be no recognized method of ascertaining the competence of a Christian Science healer, nor anything to hinder any crank from hanging out a Christian Science sign and assuming responsibility for the gravest diseases.



THAT is an unsatisfactory state of things. If it is true, as appears,

that Christian Science churches and believers are multiplying everywhere, and that already the belief has as many as three hundred thousand adherents in this country, it is going to be necessary to look very closely into the Christian Science healer's right to assume the responsibility for the care of such diseases, at least, as are contagious and dangerous to the public health. Beyond that it is hard for law to go. Even if Christian Science was known to be absolute folly, which LIFE does not assert, or even believe, a law that folks should not make fools of themselves could never be enforced. It would bring far too large a share of human activities to a standstill.



BISHOP NICHOLSON, of Milwaukee, is disturbed about the christening of battleships. He has given out that to speak of "christening" warships is blasphemy, and that the ceremony of breaking a bottle of wine over a ship's nose and naming her is sacrilegious. He apprehends that if the *Kentucky* is christened as proposed, the Almighty will take offense and send her to the bottom the first good chance.

Bishop Nicholson is mistaken about this matter. The primary meaning of "christen" is well known, but there is a secondary meaning, familiar and well-established, which is synonymous with "name." Bishop Burnet wrote: "Christen the thing what you will, it can be no better than a mock millennium." Was that blasphemy? When we speak of christening battleships we merely mean naming them, and however inexpedient it may be to break a bottle of wine on a ship's prow, it is never done with irreverent intent. It is not associated in the ordinary mind with Christian baptism, and it is not sacrilegious.

As for suggesting the likelihood that God will use special means to show His disapproval of maritime "christenings," Bishop Nicholson ought to be ashamed to put into people's minds the notion of God as a petulant autocrat, watching for a chance to take vengeance for an inadvertent slight. Such a suggestion is wholly unworthy of nineteenth century intelligence, and is far nearer kin to blasphemy than the somewhat foolish practice that the Bishop objects to.



"YOU LOOK TIRED, EDITH."

"TIRED! I HAVE HAD THIS THING FOR TWO HOURS, AND NEITHER
OF US SPEAKS THE OTHER'S LANGUAGE!"



"BRUTE! I KNOW NOW THAT YOU ARE LEADING A DOUBLE LIFE."

"WELL, MY DEAR, I CERTAINLY AM NOT LEADING A SINGLE ONE."

Evicted.

FAME burst the door of a poor man's heart

And ordered Love out one day.
"My friend," he said, "we two must part—
Not room for us both to stay."

The years dragged by, and the haggard face
Of Fame looks out through the glass
(You may see him yet if you know the place),
Still waiting for Love to pass.

Tom Masson.



The Effort of Criticism To Be Severe.

A GOOD deal has been recently written in England and in this country about the prevailing attitude of critics; and there seems to be a pretty general agreement that criticism has become either the direct expression of the publisher's views about his own books, or the "genial" and indiscriminate appreciation of a fellow-craftsman. In an era of universal

good-will, when anything that is mediocre can find a publisher, everybody wants to help along everybody else, so that there may be a good market ready for mediocrity. In other words, the very quantity of books necessarily published by respectable houses in order to keep their big machinery in motion, has lowered the standard of approval to cover much that may be harmless, and is surely worthless. Books are not published for fun, and every means is used to make them sell.

THIS is the same old complaint of "commercialism" that has been hurled at all the learned professions in the past decade, and which has been notoriously rampant in journalism. The only wonder is that literature has escaped it as long as it has. When the lawyer, doctor and minister began to build fine houses, and fare sumptuously every day, the author awoke to the fact that he seemed to be missing his share of the spoils of life. As James C. Carter said at a recent banquet, defending the lawyer from a charge of taking extortionate fees—the general standard of living has advanced very much in the past decade, and the lawyer has simply tried to get his fair share.

The "literary agent" is a product of this desire for pelf. He is the "drummer" of literature. Any factory that wants to succeed must have drummers to put its works before the

jobbers; and men who run fiction factories have learned the trick. The drummer is not afflicted with modesty in praising his goods, and he does not hesitate to play intending buyers against each other if a book is worth competing for.

And when the price is run up on the publisher he must, of course, do his best to get it back from the sale. Hence the preliminary and simultaneous devices to pique curiosity and color public opinion.

THIS is the sort of thing that has led to a demand for a kind of criticism that is free from the personal element, and knows something of other kinds of literature than the books of the hour.

All of which is a highly commendable attitude of mind for guardians of literature.

Unfortunately, the class of mind which has praised without discrimination will take this advice as a cue for indiscriminate censure. If good-nature is a blot on criticism he will give the public a sample of the other thing. The snarling, slashing, underhand thrusts of small feminine minds, epigrammatic smartness with a sting in it, are showing themselves in all those quarters that like to be thought entirely up with the procession in literary affairs. And wisecracks shake their heads and say that "a healthful reaction has set in." As a matter of

fact it is simply a display of one kind of human weakness instead of another—and it's a very disagreeable kind at that.

WHAT is needed is not the diversion of small minds from one form of literary criticism to another, but the employment of

a better kind of mind—a broader in telligence and fuller culture in the production of criticism.

And when he comes he need not be afraid that there will be no fit audience to appreciate him.

Droch.

Our Thanks.

FOR the success of LIFE's Dramatic Breakfasts, each one of which—if we may trust the verdict of our friends—was more brilliant than its predecessor, we wish to extend our warmest thanks to our patronesses, and especially to those whose efforts made these novel entertainments a possibility, and to the many artists who so freely gave their services.

For the sake of LIFE's fresh-air children, Miss Julia Arthur—entirely at her

own expense—came on with a portion of her company from Philadelphia and presented a delightful little comedy. And Miss Arthur's reward for this good deed will not be in Heaven alone, for she convinced the most select audience it is possible to assemble in this city of its previously inadequate conception of the versatility of her genius.

And we thank Mrs. Fiske and



HOW BILL THE GRAFTER BECAME A MILLIONAIRE.



THE PROPOSED RAILROAD UP MOUNT SINAI.
Shade of Moses: —! —!

her company for their artistic rendering of the second act of "Divorçons," for which purpose they also came on from Philadelphia; and Miss Julie Opp, and the Misses Kieckhoefer, Miss Marie Stori, Miss Harriett Cady, Miss Anna Vernon Dorsey, and Mr. Augustus Thomas. And we are grateful to Mrs. Thomas Whiffen and Mr. Charles Walcott for "Yellow Roses;" and to Mr. Daniel Frohman.

Mr. Louis Mann also receives our sincerest thanks; and Mr. Burr McIntosh for his own most welcome little play of "The Colonel's Ward," and for his triumphant labors as stage director.

Miss Belle Boudouine, Messrs. David Lythgoe and Edouard José, and Monsieur De Bessel, have won our gratitude. And we thank Mr. E. E. Rice, Messrs. Koster & Bial, Messrs. Lederer & McLellan, and Messrs. Brady and Ziegfeld, by whose kind permission these artists have appeared in our favor.

The Waldorf-Astoria Orchestra, under the direction of Signor Clappé, generously volunteered their services and added materially to the entertainments.

To you all, our many friends, both on and off the stage, who by your generous contributions of time and labor—or of money—brought these dollars to the Fresh-Air Fund, we thank you once again; this time in the name of the hundreds of needy children who will owe to you their outing in the country this coming summer.



"BUT IF I KISS YOU ONCE NO ONE WILL BE ANY THE WISER."

"OH, YES, THERE WILL."

"WHO?"

"YOU—ANOTHER TIME."

Some Newspaper Germs.

PROFESSOR HARRY T. PECK says we have no humorists in this country. — *Memphis Commercial Appeal*.

Professor Peck forgets himself. — *New York Sun*.
Never!

The operation was successful but the patient died. — *Stomach Special from St. Louis*.

There are things worse than death.

The Virginia legislature seems to labor under the impression that there are not already enough obsolete laws on the statute books. — *Washington Star*.

But then Virginia is the mother of politicians.

Mr. Depew is gradually getting located. The *New York World* has now utilized his public utterances in the compilation of a comic almanac. — *Boston Herald*.

He has been there for some time.

Sunday was a bright, clear day, with a pretty even temperature, thirty-seven degrees being the record at sunrise and thirty-six degrees at noon. — *Boston Transcript*.

Below?

Ian Maclaren's American trip accomplished something, anyway. The United States is now

sending gawf sticks to Scotland. — *New York Press*.

Better still if some of his followers would follow the sticks.

A sign on an East side news-stand reads, "Fresh Daily Papers." — *Evening Sun*.

This is all right. Some eggs are good and some bad.

Iceland's geysers never shoot their water higher than one hundred feet, while some of our Yellowstone geysers go more than three times as high. — *Evening Post*.

Here is another instance of our impulsive contemporary's propensity to boast of the superiority of American institutions. Try to correct this fault, neighbor. It makes you appear ridiculous in the eyes of persons of real cultivation who have seen the world.

IT appears from an interesting deliverance about the Emperor William, published in the *Evening Post*, that the secret of the astonishing things that he says now and then is, first, that he has a lively imagination, which runs away with his tongue when he gets on his legs, and, second, that he has a very limited capacity for strong drink, and is easily exhilarated. His recent address to his brother Henry, for example, which set all Christendom on a broad grin, was made at a banquet, when

the Emperor's emotions had been stimulated. As for Brother Henry's preposterous reply about the "consecrated person," that is attributed partly to Henry's immense admiration for his big brother, and partly to the fact that Henry's judgment is nothing to brag of, anyway, and his speech, which was unpremeditated, was the best he could do off-hand.

Whitelaw Reid.

THIS gentleman is proprietor of the *New York Tribune*, a newspaper once edited, and by Horace Greeley. At one time Mr. Reid emerged from the obscurity of the *Tribune* office to run for Vice-President. Mr. Reid has money enough to support a farm, and when not at work in the fields, or entertaining future Presidents at his Adirondack caravansary, he sleeps at the office and writes editorials. As a summer resort Mr. Reid has no equal, the temperature for acres around him being stationary at slightly above zero. He is very fond of music, and delights in throwing missiles at the *Sun's* office cat, rarely hitting the object aimed at. He is the author of several works, among others: "Hints on Circulation, with Methods of Avoiding the Same," "Three Weeks in Politics," "Platitudes," "The Uses and Abuses of Wealth," "Weighed and Found Wanting," "The Errors of an Ambassador," "The Edible Crow," and "Horace Greeley Undone."



WHITELAW REID.



AS THEY ARE PLAYING

ACT FIRST. SCENE



PLAYING IT IN THE ORIENT
ACT FIRST. SCENE SECOND.



The Tree of Evil Knowledge.

THE flood of slime which threatens to overwhelm the American stage rose six inches or a foot above the footlights of the Lyceum Theatre last week. The particular sewer-pipe by which it gained entrance to the Fourth Avenue house was a play imported from London, entitled "The Tree of Knowledge," and written by R. C. Carton. For the benefit of those who have been educated in their craving for stage nastiness by the Baxter-street Syndicate and the dramatic column of the New York *Sun*, it is well to state that this play contains no can-can and no scene which could form the basis for a Southern lynching. The people are, with one exception, of the conventional type, and the scene is laid in the England of to-day.

The plot deals principally with a young gentleman who had erred in his extreme youth, and a person of the opposite sex who erred whenever there was sufficient inducement. The complication arises from this latter person's marrying the bosom friend of the young gentleman who had seen the error of his ways, and the consequent anguish to him and to the excellent people who thought he was a dickens of a fellow. But a third gentleman offered inducements and the lady forsook the bosom friend, the anguish disappears, the reformed young man marries the nice young girl of the piece, and everything is lovely except as regards the bosom friend, for whom the dramatist provides no future. The last seen of him in the play was when he had taken knock-out drops, and the inference is that he acquired the habit and died happy.

The adventuress is, naturally, the central figure, and for it Miss Julie Opp seems to have selected *Moll Flanders* for her model, rather than some one of the daintier worshippers in Cyprus. She was graceful and artistically gowned, but her victims must have been duffers or boys. The first two, as depicted by Mr. Morgan and Mr. Mills, answered this description, but the third one, the *Loftus Roupell* excellently impersonated by Mr. Court-

leigh, was a wary beggar who wouldn't have tied himself up indefinitely to *Belle* for a large bonus, to say nothing of taking her on his hands by an elopement as Mr. Carton makes him.

The nice girl is, of course, Miss Mannering, and she is a very nice girl indeed, as well as a pretty one. The part is well suited to her, and, bar a slight tendency to staginess, is thoroughly well done. Mr. Felix Morris is well fitted with the character of a retired major, and doesn't have much opportunity to delay the action of the piece. The settings were good, especially the garden scene, and helped surround the movement of the plot with that idyllic atmosphere which at the Lyceum Theatre, before it fell, was indissolubly connected with chocolate caramels and the innocent mind of the matinee girl.

For a long time the popular inquiry has been: Where can we go to see an interesting play? The Trust has changed this to: Where can we go to see a decent play?

* * *

LIFE looks upon this lapse from virtue on the part of the Lyceum more with sorrow than with anger. It has sufficient faith in Mr. Daniel Frohman to believe that if he takes his theatre into the ranks of the enemy, it is because he believes that the American people have reached the point where they will not be satisfied with clean drama. We think he is mistaken. We do not believe we have reached the point where topics which by common consent are banished from the talk of clean-minded men and women can be made the main feature of stage plays, and excused because the dramatists decorate the talk of the characters with trite aphorisms, re-worded to strike the unintelligent theatre-goer as new truths cleverly expressed. The dull and debauched Briton may consider this sort of sham cleverness an excuse for dirt—we don't think shrewd Americans will. We wish Mr. Daniel Frohman good luck, but not in this line of business.

* * *

WE do not believe that Charles Frohman has offered a five-thousand-dollar reward for the present address of Oscar Wilde. There is quite a large number of people who come here from out of town and who would be ashamed to be seen at such a show at home, but who take their chances here and go to see "The Conquerors." Therefore we do not believe Mr. Frohman needs a play by Mr. Wilde to take its place. Wait until next season. Metcalfe.

WHY is it that the Boston Symphony Orchestra gives us so little of their most improving society? Their audiences are the very best we can furnish, both in numbers and in culture. Our pleasure is always mingled with regret that this splendid organization, by far the most perfect in the country, should favor us so rarely.

Cannot we induce them to come and live with us, and go to Boston only when they feel like it?



"DID YE HEAR WHAT CASEY GOT FER HIS TIN WEDDIN'?"
 "NEIN; VOT DID HE GOT?"
 "HE GOT TIN DAYS."

Cobwebs from a Library Corner.

I.

AN OPEN LETTER.

DEAR ANDREW LANG: I beg of you
To take a rest a week or two.
Go fishing in some Scottish burn,
Or at your golfing take a turn;
Please sleep a little every day,
And do not work so hard, I pray.
For I, dear Lang, have liked you much—
You have a very master's touch—
But, oh, you print so often that
I hardly know where you are at.
Your books flow in so fast that I
Cannot keep up, howe'er I try.
My shelves o'erflow, sir, with your wit,
And I'd be loath to part with it;
But many a page I cannot scan,
Because I am a busy man
And cannot read your wondrous art.
I've time to cut your leaves apart,
And nothing more—don't look askance,
But give a busy man a chance!
Go off and rest a week or two,
Dear Andrew Lang, I beg of you.

II.

THE GLOOMSTER.

So much of gloom flows from your pen,
I cannot help but think
Your veins hold naught of blood; I ken
They're merely filled with ink.
John Kendrick Bangs in The Chap Book.

Cobwebs from Another Library Corner.

I.

THIS HAS NO SEAL.

JOHN KENDRICK BANGS: I beg of you
Go take a rest a year or two.
Go hunt a mayorship, get out
A thousand miles, where you can flout
Your tiny banners to the waste
Of some Sahara, where no paste
May clog the tide of sense and time—
Go choose a tree and quickly climb.
You write so fast, none stops to read
Half what you do; 'tis truth, indeed.
No page I turn but what I find
Your name tagged on some verse behind.
Go off and sleep a year or more:
Dear Bangs, yes, you can sleep a score.

II.

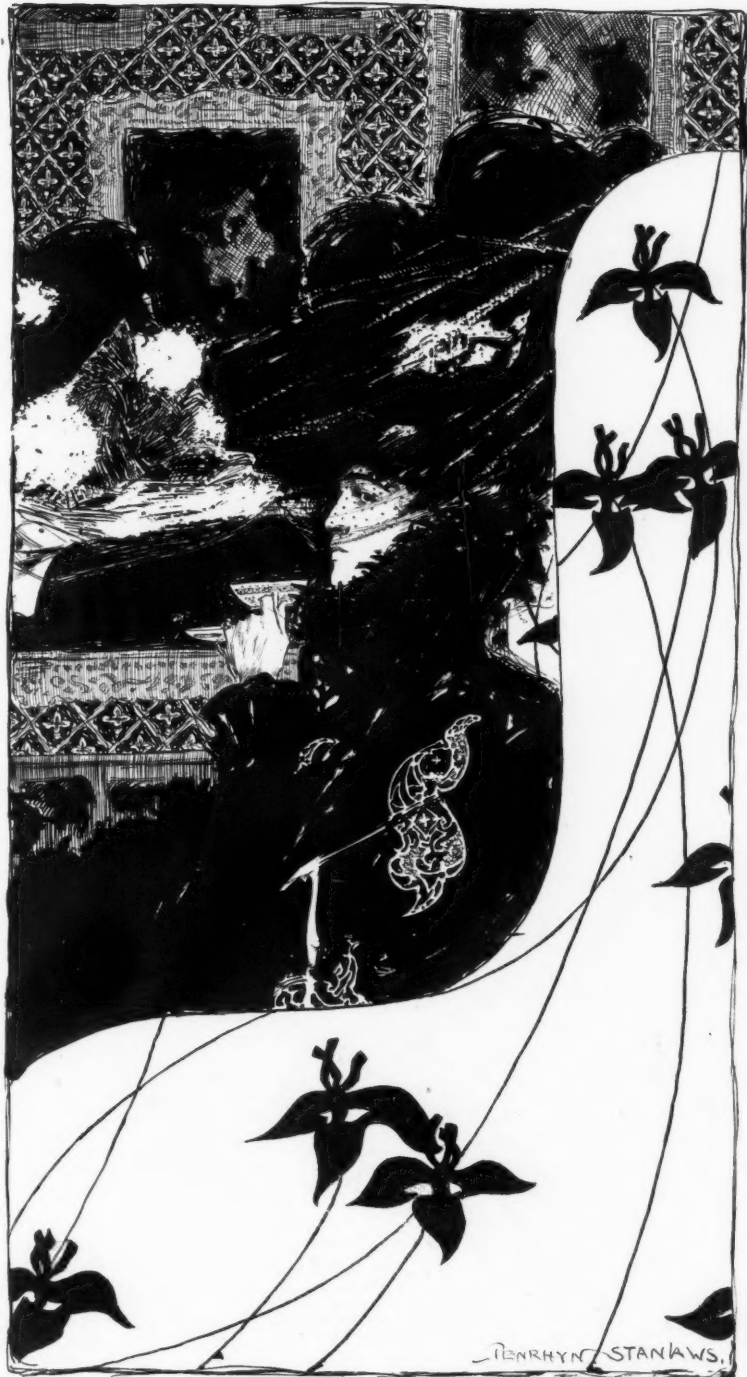
THE PUNSTER (?).

So much of wit is yours, I ken,
I cannot help but think, alas!
You're not a human fountain pen—
But just a well, that oozes gas.

H. S. Keller.

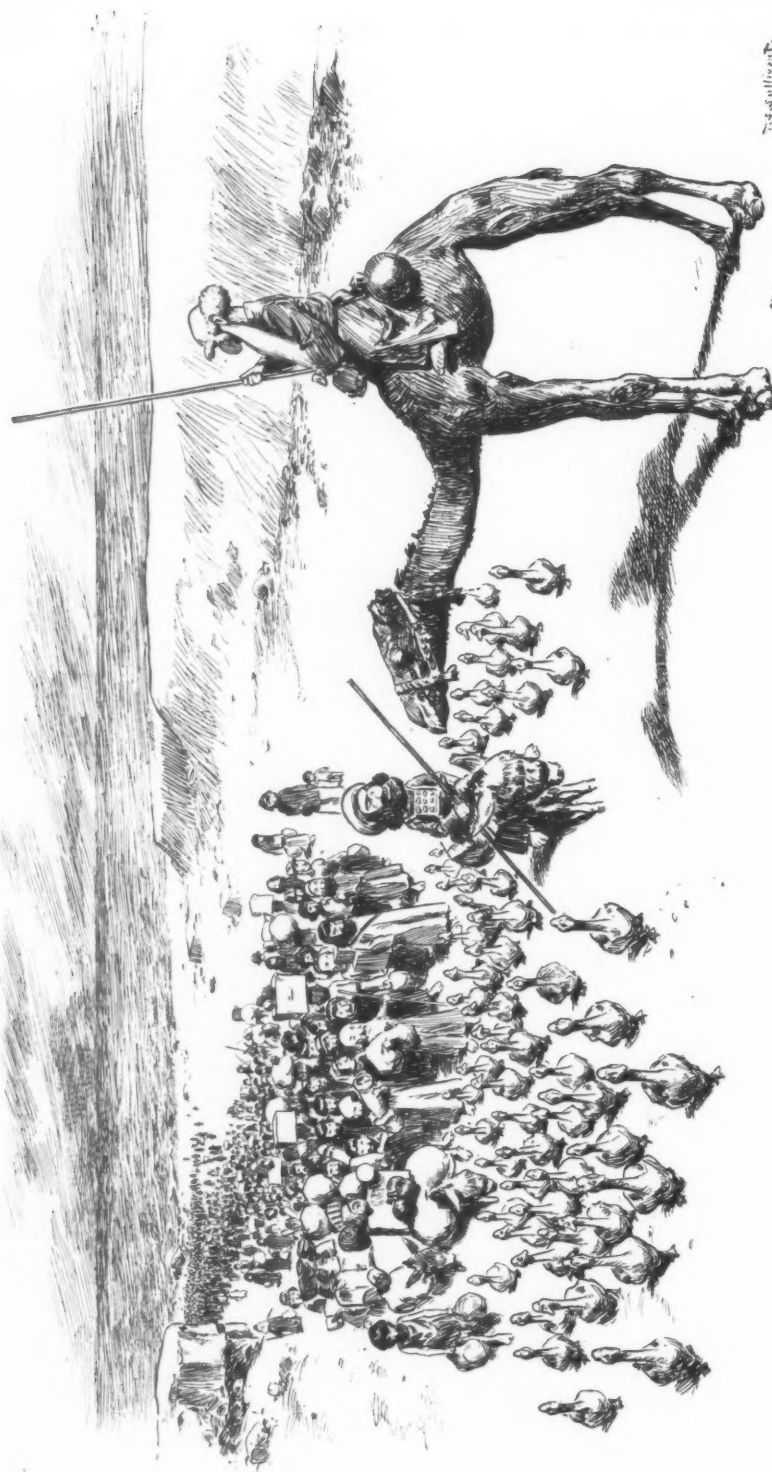
"I WONDER why the Rev. Dr.
Primrose's congregation has
fallen off so much of late."

"Someone started the report that he
believed in the Bible."



"THEY SAY I AM GOING TO MARRY HIM FOR HIS MONEY AND NOT
HIS INTELLECT."

"WELL, THEY MUST HAVE something TO TALK ABOUT."



"WE WERE VERY SUCCESSFUL IN PLAYING OUR CARDS," SAID MOSES TO AARON, IN THE FIRST BREATHING SPELL AFTER CROSSING THE RED SEA.
"YES. PHAROAH IS AN EASY GAME."

In the Car.

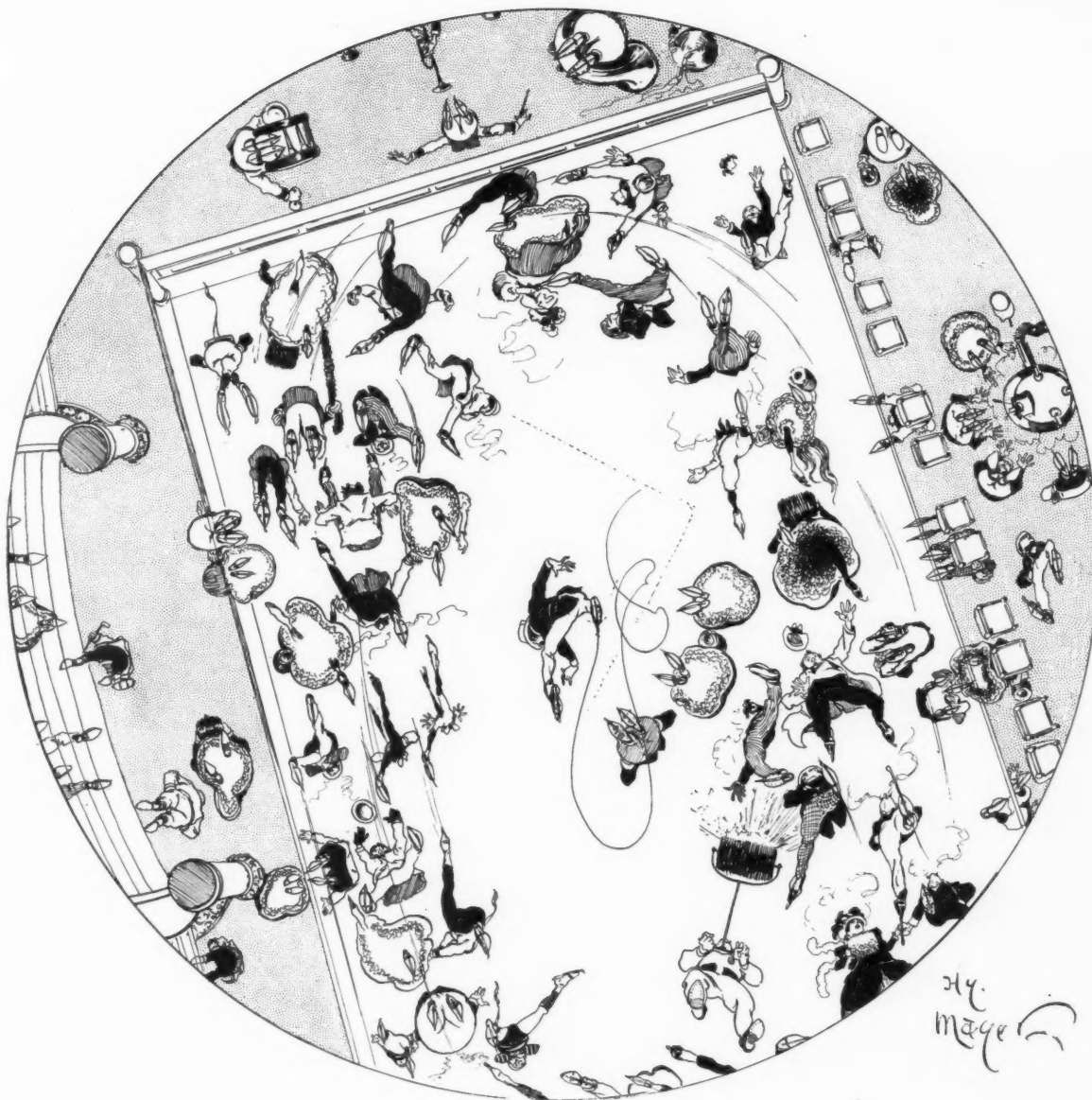
SHE wished she stood within his shoes,
Because he had a seat;
But since that was impossible,
She stood upon his feet.

The Reflections of a Philosopher.

WHEN his son was about to begin business on his own account, the retired gold-brick operator said to him: "Confidence, my boy, is the basis of business prosperity. Remember that all labor is honorable; some is more profitable and safe than others. The wise business man, like nature, works along the lines of least resistance; therefore cultivate the widow and the orphan. Do not join in the vulgar propaganda against the agricultural classes; they may lack the graces of the Four Hundred, and have eccentric theories of finance, but their money is good and easy. Never forget the courtesies of your profession or ignore its members; treat bankers and brokers with the same consideration that you do other members of our noble order. If you meet a policeman on the street, turn down the avenue; there is room enough for him and you in the great city. Study human nature. Remember that man is constantly seeking to obtain one dollar's worth of merchandise for ten cents' worth of value. He who accommodates him is doing a good thing. Men are constantly buying and selling our product, gold bricks. Know your man and your brick; the thickness of the plate on your brick should always be in an inverse ratio to the thickness of your patron's head. Prudence in business is an adjunct of success. While the general proposition, that men's ears are longer than their memories, is true, in order to avoid the exception to the rule, follow the example of the gentle lightning and never strike twice in the same place.

"Versatility, while admirable, is dangerous and unprofitable in business. Avoid the sandbag and jimmy; stick to the time-honored gold brick. Riches hurriedly acquired destroy good manners and mark the parvenu; therefore eschew green goods unless they be human. It is esteemed more conventional to shave notes than to raise them. Whistling for your money is as unsatisfactory as whistling to raise the wind; whistling is esteemed vulgar, anyhow.

"Pride in one's workmanship is praiseworthy. Never sell a defective or illy-plated brick; such conduct is unprofessional, and honesty is the best policy. Happiness and peace come only to the modest and inconspicuous. Therefore be content with modest competence, and let not unlovely greed lead you to cornering the gold-brick industry. Remember that cor-



WORM'S-EYE VIEWS OF US.
A SKATING-RINK.

ners are the favorite lairs of the police, and policemen are skeptical of the principles of human brotherhood. Because men and death love a shining mark is not a good reason why you should retail your bricks in the public thoroughfares.

"The Lord loveth a cheerful giver, and he whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth. With these pious aphorisms in mind, you may find it profitable to cultivate good people. Our business requires cheerful givers; our

morals compel us to do a chastening work.

"Let these few axioms and rules of life guide you, my boy, and a bright, honorable and successful career awaits you, and you may cheerfully look forward to the day when your children may wed the European nobility."

Joseph Smith.

RUMORS prejudicial to the safety of Consul-General Lee are favorites just now with the distributors of false news. General Lee has an interesting job at Havana. It

was lately given out that a fleet of warships lay at anchor at Key West ready to start at his summons or whenever intermission of periodical reports from him gave cause for anxiety on his account. The more violent and eager Cuban sympathizers look upon the Consul-General at Havana as a large piece of bait which they would just like to see molested. Here's wishing General Lee many happy returns to his native land, and meanwhile, all the security and serenity that is consistent with the performance of his very important duties



A DYSEPHTIC'S VIEW.

'Twas the day after Christmas, and all through the land
Were people with unwelcome presents on hand;
The boy who expected a new pair of skates
Got a history of the United States;
The girl who had looked for a solitaire ring
Got a monkey that ran up and down on a string;
The lover who longed for a token of hope
Received but a piece of perfumed shaving soap;
The husband who wanted a couch for his den
Got a box of cigars—about seven for ten;
The wife who had wished for a sealskin coat
Wept over a little old \$5-note!
'Twas the day after Christmas, alas and alack!
How many there were who'd have liked to get back
The presents they'd given to folks who had not
Returned anything for the presents they'd got!

—Chicago News.

SAD EXPERIENCE IN A HOTEL.

Hotel-keepers have their trials, too. A lady who lives in a New York hotel is fond of animal pets and lately bought a monkey, which she introduced into her apartments. The monkey, though pleased with his quarters, was anxious to look further. He observed closely the habits of his owner, and noticed that when she touched the electric bell the door was presently opened. "I will try that," said he, and when opportunity offered he put his thumb on the electric knob and kept it there. When the door opened there were five bell-boys outside. The monkey dived through the mob of them and flew down the hall,

hotly pursued. Hard-pressed, he noticed an open transom over a door marked thus: "Bath." He flew up the door and through the transom, leaving the baffled bell-boys aghast in a group outside. Instantly ensued a splash, followed by a piercing shriek; as the door flew open a lady, scantily draped in a bath-towel, burst out on the dumfounded bell-boys and fled screaming down the hall, with the delighted monkey perched on her shoulders and holding on by her hair. That same afternoon the monkey's owner received word from the management of the hotel that they could not consent to the monkey's continued stay in the house. "Rather have a suicide in the house than that monkey," said the management.

"So you are going away, Mrs. Rusher?"

"Yes; we are going to move to Kentucky for a few weeks until my husband gets to be called 'colonel,' and then we shall go to Washington to live."—Chicago Record.

A LITTLE fellow, talking to one of the boys at the Decatur Methodist Orphans' Home a short time ago, said:

"You boys seem so happy out here I'd like to stay with you always, but my folks are so healthy I'm 'fraid I won't be an orphan for some time yet!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

GREAT EXPLORER'S FRIEND (as the latter is about to start): Well, professor, you've arranged for your lectures and book when you come back, haven't you?

GREAT EXPLORER: Yes; also my testimonials are written for the canned goods, the clothing, the boats and the cooking utensils. All I have to do now is to get lost, and my fortune is made.—Boston Journal.



HARPER AND BROTHERS: NEW YORK.

The Tinted Venus. By F. Anstey.

A Legend of Camelot (Pictures and Poems, etc.) By George Du Maurier.

F. TENNYSON NEELY: LONDON AND NEW YORK.

The Carnival of Venice, and Other Poems. By Florence Danforth Newcomb.

The Palmetto. By F. S. Heffernan.

"Nil." By Fred A. Randle.

The Embassy Ball. By Virginia Rosalie Coxie.

E. R. HERRICK AND COMPANY: NEW YORK.

Beautiful Women of the Poets. By Beatrice Sturges.

When Love Laughs. By Tom Hall.

Shakespeare's Men and Women. By Rose Porter.

Satan's Invisible World Displayed. By W. T. Stead.
New York: R. F. Fenno and Company.

The Finances of New York City. By Edward Dana

Durand, Ph.D. New York: The Macmillan Company.

Street Cleaning. By Col. George E. Waring, Jr. New York: Doubleday and McClure Company.

Mrs. GASWELL contemplated with pride the family monument that had been erected in the cemetery. It overtopped all others by many feet, and contained in deeply graven letters the name of every member of the Gaswell family, with blank space for future mortuary statistics.

"Thank goodness!" she exclaimed. "There's one column the society editors can't keep my name out of!"

—Chicago Tribune.

For sale by all Newsdealers in Great Britain. The International News Company, Bream's Building, Chancery Lane, London, E. C., England, AGENTS.

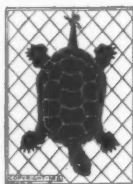
EUROPEAN AGENTS—Messrs. Brentano, 37 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris; Saarbach's News Exchange, 1 Clarastrasse, Mayence, Germany, Agents for Germany, Austria and Switzerland.

IVORY SOAP

If you would have your husband's
shirt fronts immaculate give your
laundress Ivory Soap.
A white soap, it washes white.



Yale
Mixture
Smoking Tobacco * *



LOW'S
Turtle Oil Soap
and
Wood Violet.

Life's Picture Galleries.

NOTICE.—The demand for LIFE'S Picture Galleries (containing miniature reproductions of proofs on sale at LIFE Office) has been so great that the edition is temporarily exhausted. We shall, therefore, be unable to supply any more free copies at present.

We have on hand, however, a quantity of picture galleries, expensively printed on heavy coated paper, which we will supply at ten cents each in stamps or money, mailed to any address in the Postal Union.



Vigoral

Makes Vitality.

It is especially cheering in the dreary days of Winter—a foe to fatigue—the most nourishing of all drinks. It is prepared in a minute with cold or hot water. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere.

Our little pamphlet, "Various Views on Vigoral" mailed free.

Armour & Company, Chicago.



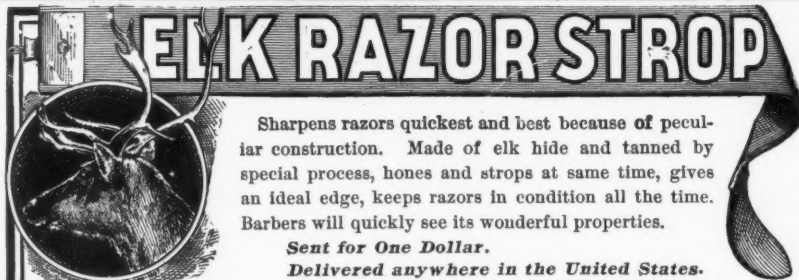
The Best is the Cheapest

Rae's Olive Oil is both the best and cheapest, quality considered.

The Chemical Analysis of S. Rae & Co.'s Finest Sublime Lucca Oil, made Sept. 15th, 1896, by the Lédoux Chemical Laboratory, declares it to be "unadulterated by admixture with any other oil or other substance. It is free from rancidity and all other undesirable qualities, and it is of Superior Quality and Flavor."

S. RAE & CO., Leghorn, Italy.

Established 1836.



Money refunded if not satisfactory. Send cash or Post-Office order to

NEW ENGLAND LEATHER CO.

33 Lincoln St., Boston, Mass.



Why **THE CLUB = COCKTAILS** Are Best

Years of experience have verified the theory that a Cocktail made of the best materials and aged is infinitely better than those prepared as wanted. As a Cocktail is substantially a blend of different liquors, and as the oldest distillers are a unit in admitting that all blends improve with age, it must be accepted as a fact, ratified by the general experience of the trade, that an aged mixed drink of any kind is superior to one made as wanted. Cocktails as served over bars are made entirely by guess, while the Club Cocktails are aged all ready for use, and require only to be poured over cracked ice and strained off to be in perfect condition. They are made entirely by actual weight and measurement, and, admitting that the same quality of materials are used in both cases, the wholesale form of making must be the only way of getting Cocktails of uniform quality.

In the past the male sex were the only ones privileged to partake of that daintiest of American drinks, the "Cocktail." With the innovation of Club Cocktails it has been made possible for the gentler sex to satisfy its curiosity in regard to the concoction about which so much has been written and said, and which has heretofore not been obtainable by them.

AVOID IMITATIONS.

Sold by Dealers generally, and on the Dining and Buffet Cars of the principal railroads.

G. F. HEUBLEIN & BRO., Sole Proprietors

39 Broadway, New York.

Hartford, Conn. 20 Piccadilly, W. London, Eng.

TRADE MARK
Endwell Braces

are the best suspenders for

careful dressers

Style combined with comfort and service as in no others.

The standard American suspender

Best Furnishers keep them. Sample Pair, mailed postpaid, 50 cents. A cheaper model at 25 cents.

CHESTER SUSPENDER COMPANY,
No. 3 DECATUR AVE., ROXBURY, MASS.



CHEW
BEEMAN'S
THE ORIGINAL
PEPSIN GUM

Cures Indigestion and Sea-sickness.

All Others are Imitations.

HAMILTON HOTEL,

HAMILTON, BERMUDA.

OPEN DECEMBER UNTIL MAY.

MEAD & BROOKS, Managers.

New York Office - 3 Park Place.



St. Raphael Wine

A delicious dessert Wine and

Tonic

Aids digestion. Bottled in France, and used in Paris hospitals for 30 years. Leading grocers and druggists sell it. Purity guaranteed by U.S. Custom House

The Government Protects You when you drink brandy bottled in bond.

WALDEN COGNAC

is the only brandy bottled in bond under supervision of officials of the United States Government, which guarantees age and purity of the brandy.

A pleasant, healthful stimulant, endorsed and recommended by leading physicians in Europe and America.

Insist on having the genuine WALDEN COGNAC, and none other. Eastern Office, 41 Beaver Street, N. Y.



SEN-SEN THROAT EASE and BREATH PERFUME
Good for Young and Old.

PAT MAGEE.

Walkin' wid Pat Magee,
Down by the Tullagh bog.
"Mind where ye're settin' yere sheeps,"
says he.

"Lest yez put yer foot on a frog.
Frogs is the divil," says he.

"I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
"Av I carried yez over to yondher wall
The sorry a frog we'd see."

Sittin' wid Pat Magee

A-top of a loose-built wall,
"It's unaisy I am in my mind," says he.
"Dhreadlin' the stones might fall.
Stones is the divil to slip.

"I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
"Av I gave yer waist a bit of clip
The sorry a fear there'd be."

Talkin' wid Pat Magee,

Wid the arm av him round me waist
An' the red sun sinkin'. "Aghrah," says he.
"Will yez let me shpake to the praste?
Delays is the divil's delight.
An' I'm thinkin'," he says, says he,
"Av the two of us settle this matter to-night,
"Tis married next week we'd be."

—Lena Gyles in Temple Bar.

BÉNÉDICTINS' DENTIFRICE.

The constant use of this preparation, made from a formula more than five centuries old, means teeth of snowy whiteness until a ripe old age, a healthful mouth and throat, a breath of sweetness and purity. If you wish to test it before buying, enclose three cents in stamps to cover cost of mailing three samples. Bénédictins', 464 Broome St., New York.

SHE was a tailor-made girl, and all the other passengers in the cable car were men. The conductor had come in to collect a fare, when the girl clutched the left arm of her coat and gave a sort of half scream.

"What is it, miss?" asked the conductor.

"Oh," said the girl, "I have lost my Harvard pin. What shall I do?"

Here she showed signs of fainting. The conductor stooped and examined the floor. Every man in the car did the same. The girl stood up and shook her skirt. Then all the gratings were lifted up and the space beneath was carefully examined. But there was no sign of the cherished emblem. When everybody was beginning to feel exhausted the girl suddenly exclaimed:

"Oh, thank you, ever so much. It is all right. I remember now that I gave it back last night."

The other passengers buried themselves behind their papers, and the conductor went out on the back platform, almost broke the bell strap, and then rang up five fares in mistake, he was so agitated.

—New York Evening Sun.

THE FLORIDA LIMITED FOR ST. AUGUSTINE.

Via the Southern Railway, F. C. & P. and Florida East Coast, will be operated daily, except Sunday, between New York and St. Augustine. The Florida Limited is one of the most superbly furnished trains that ever left New York. For particulars regarding the rates to Florida and the South, call on or address, Alex. S. Thweatt, Eastern Passenger Agent, 271 Broadway, New York.

SEVERAL years ago, the late Sir Francis Lockwood got a prisoner off by proving an alibi. Some time afterward, the judge met him and said: "Well, Lockwood, that was a very good alibi." "Yes, my lord," was the answer: "I had three offered me, and I think I selected the best."—Argonaut.

PROFESSOR CORFIELD was lecturing to some students on hygiene at South Kensington a few years ago, when a student from the provinces asked him how he—the student—could safeguard himself in drinking London water. The Professor rather startled him by replying, "First boil it, then filter it, and, after that—drink beer." —Wave.

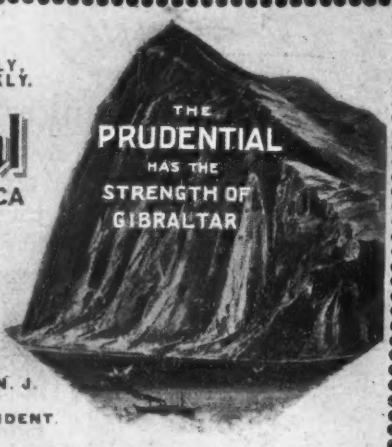
Prince of Wales's favorite wine,
de LOSSY-HOLDEN CHAMPAGNE.

Easy to Pay
PREMIUMS YEARLY, HALF YEARLY,
QUARTERLY OR WEEKLY.


The Prudential
INSURANCE CO. OF AMERICA

LIFE INSURANCE POLICIES
For BOTH SEXES.
ALL AGES from 1 to 70.
From \$50,000 to \$15,000.

HOME OFFICE, NEWARK, N. J.
JOHN F. DRYDEN, - PRESIDENT.



THE
PRUDENTIAL
HAS THE
STRENGTH OF
GIBRALTAR



VIOLETTES DU CZAR
(Czar's Violets) **DU** CONCENTRATED
PERFUMES

LATEST NOVELTIES SPECIALLY RECOMMENDED:
ROYAL GILLET (carnation) — GRANDE DUCHESSE, FUNKIA of JAPAN
L. LEGRAND (ORIZA-PERFUMERY). 11, Place de la Madeleine, PARIS.

WHERE WILL YOU GO THIS WINTER? Why not try—California, Arizona, Mexico, Japan, China, Australia, or Around-the-World?

"SUNSET LIMITED"—(Annex).
LEAVES NEW YORK MONDAYS AND FRIDAYS.

TOURIST CAR LINES to **"SUNSET ROUTE."**
California Now Running via

Full information and through tickets to the KLONDIKE.

For further information, free illustrated pamphlets, maps and time tables, also lowest freight and passage rates, sleeping-car and steamer reservations, etc., apply to

SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO., 349 Broadway, and 1 Battery Place (Washington Building), New York.

Framed Proofs of Originals
FROM

• LIFE •

WHAT SHALL I GIVE?

For a Birthday, Wedding, Engagement, or Anniversary Gift, there is nothing more appropriate, in better taste, or likely to be so appreciated, as a Framed Proof of an Original Picture from LIFE.

TRY IT AND SEE.

PROOFS of any of the original drawings from LIFE will be furnished on application, suitably and daintily framed in either a gift, an English oak or a white frame. Large double-page proofs, including frame and transportation within one hundred miles of New York, \$4.00. Single-page, or smaller proofs, \$2.00. Proofs without frames at half the above rates.

Make selections from files of LIFE, and when ordering state the particular style of frame desired, and orders will be promptly filled.

Proofs are the same size as illustrations in LIFE.

Send 10c. for LIFE'S Picture Gallery.

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

19 and 21 West 31st St., New York.



**FEATURAL.....
.....IRREGULARITIES
FACIAL BLEMISHES
—AND—
SKIN DISEASES CURED**
Broken, Crooked or Hump
Noses Corrected.
Superfluous Hair Removed.

It is no longer necessary to go through life with the face and features nature gave you. If you do not like your nose, it can be changed to suit you, and if your ears, mouth or other features are not satisfactory, they all can be improved. In fact, there is no blemish, mark or deformity on, in or under the skin that cannot be painlessly and permanently eradicated.

The John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, 127 West 42d street, New York, has long since acquired a reputation far above any institution or college in America for its rapid advancement and progress in investigating and improving every new discovery in the medical sciences. It was the first institution in the world to correct deformities of the features by painless plastic surgery. Outstanding ears, a great annoyance to so many people, deformed noses, pug, Roman, and broad noses, are made ideal ears and noses by the surgeons of the John H. Woodbury Institute. Women who have once had beautiful and plump faces and now thin, drooping cheeks, covered with wrinkles, can look as they did ten to twenty years ago.

We remove all facial blemishes: Moles, Warts, Pimples, Wens, Acne, Flesh Worms, Superfluous Hair, Eczema, Freckles, Scars, Wrinkles, Birth Marks, Red Veins, Barber's Itch, by latest improved methods, and all diseases of the skin, acute or chronic, are treated scientifically. The many thousands we treat and cure annually give us a wider range of experience than any general practitioner.

Our secret of success is to employ the best talent in the world to advise our patients conscientiously, and thus establish a solid and lasting reputation, to give a careful examination of each individual case. We use wide range of medicine, internal and external, surgery, and all the various forms of electricity. Consultation, by mail or in person, is free and fees very reasonable.

People having regular features and no serious facial blemishes can improve their complexion by using Woodbury's Grand Toilet Combination for the skin, scalp and complexion. For 20 cents he will mail you a sample of each of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Facial Cream, Facial Powder and Dental Cream, sufficient for three weeks' use and include his 132 page book on Dermatology, telling how the features are changed. The regular size of Woodbury's Facial Soap, Facial Cream, Facial Powder and Dental Cream are sold everywhere for 25 cents each. John H. Woodbury Dermatological Institute, New York: 127 W. 42d St.; Boston: 11 Winter St.; Chicago: 163 State St.; Philadelphia: 1306 Walnut St. Address all letters to 127 W. 42d St., New York.



**PUT THIS HEAD
TOGETHER AND**

GET A REWARD

Cut out the different pieces on the dotted line, then match together and form the Picture of a well-known man—when properly done it will tell you how to get the Reward.

A REWARD FOR EVERYBODY.



AFTER LUNCH.

Smith: SHAY, OLE MAN, WISH YOU'D WALK LIL SHTEADIER! PEOPLE 'LL THINK I'M DRUNK, TOO!—London Fun.

Can't Eat? Sleep? Work? Digest?

TRY VIN MARIANI

MARIANI WINE

The Ideal French Tonic for **BODY AND BRAIN**

Since 1863, Endorsed by Medical Faculty

Immediate - Lasting - Efficacious - Agreeable

Burlington Route

BEST LINE

CHICAGO OR ST. LOUIS TO ST PAUL MINNEAPOLIS

PENNSYLVANIA R.R. TOURS

PERSONALLY-CONDUCTED

CALIFORNIA

February 16 (Mardi Gras Tour), \$335.
March 19, \$210; one way \$150.

FLORIDA

February 8, February 22, March 8.
Rates \$50.

Also Tours to Washington, Old Point Comfort and Richmond.

For Itineraries and full information apply to Ticket Agents: Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; or address GEO. W. BOYD, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Broad St. Station, Phila.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, J. R. WOOD,
General Manager. Gen'l Pass. Agent.

Pears'

"Beauty is but skin-deep" was probably meant to disparage beauty. Instead it tells how easy that beauty is to attain.

"There is no beauty like the beauty of health" was also meant to disparage. Instead it encourages beauty.

Pears' Soap is the means of health to the skin, and so to both these sorts of beauty.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

RUINART.

CLOTHING Established 1844.

HENRY KEEN, Tailor.

114 High Holborn, London, W. C.

AND THEY DO, TOO.

A CROSS the sea
Blood makes a swell,
• But here we need
"The bones" as well.

HOTEL VENDOME-BOSTON

Accessible location, excellent table, prompt service.

...NATURE...

...WAS INDEED PRODIGAL...

when she gave us such a wonderful fine spring of water as the one used to manufacture the

OLD CROW RYE



Also when she gave the world such a man as James Crow, Esq., whose formula is still in use, with his genius and sterling honesty. The fact of buying only the best grain, and the methods and care in making, (no animals fed at this distillery), makes up the history of its quality and success.

Buy only of
Reliable Dealers
H. B. KIRK & CO., New York

HARTSHORN'S SELF-ACTING SHAVE PREPARE

NOTICE

NAME TRUE

Stewart Hartshorn

THE GENUINE

HARTSHORN

SHE frowned at him and called him Mr. Merely because he came and Kr. That very night, just her to spite, That naughty Mr. Kr. Sr.

W.L. Douglas

\$3.00 AND \$3.50 SHOES

FOR WINTER

MADE IN BOX CALF

RUSSIA STORM CALF

BLACK VICI NO

ALSO

FRENCH ENAMEL

PATENT CALF

CORDOVAN CALF

THIS CUT SHOWS BOX CALF GEM TOE

THE continuous success of the W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES is due to merit alone—they combine style and wearing qualities exceeded by none, with prices favoring the purses of all.

155 Styles and W. L. this from A-EE, Australian Kangaroo tops and fast-color hoods and eyelets.

Sold in our 52 stores in the large cities and by 5,000 dealers throughout the United States.

NONE GENUINE unless W. L. DOUGLAS Name and Price is stamped on bottom. If not convenient to dealers or our stores, why not try our Mail Order Department? We send shoes everywhere on receipt of price with 25c. extra for carriage. Stateside and width wanted, we can fit you.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.
Catalogue Free.

LIFE BINDER

Cheap, Strong and Durable.

Will Hold 26 Numbers.

Mailed to any part of the United States

\$1.00.

Address office of "LIFE,"

19 West Thirty-first Street, New York